

Streets of Philadelphia – Bruce Springsteen

I was bruised and battered I couldn't
Tell what I felt I was
Nrecognizable to myself Saw my
Reflection in a window And didn't
Know my own face Oh brother Are You
Gonna leave me wastin' away
On the streets of Philadelphia?
I walked the avenue, 'til my legs
Felt like stone
I heard the voices of friends
Vanished and gone
At night I could
Hear the blood in my veins
Just as
Black and whispering as the rain
On the streets of Philadelphia
Ain't no angel gonna greet me
It's just you and I my friend
And my clothes don't fit me no more
A thousand miles just to slip this skin
The night has fallen, I'm lyin' awake
I can feel myself fading away
So receive me brother with your
Faithless kiss Or will
We leave each other alone like this
On the streets of Philadelphia?



Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych